

"NATIONAL COUNCIL."

Many Women to Meet in Conference in Washington.

A February Convention Which Will Be the Largest Representative Body of Women Ever Assembled—Some of the People Who Will Be There.

The first triennial meeting of the National Council of Women of the United States, to be held at Albany's Opera House, Washington, from February 23 to 28 inclusive, will hold during its seven public sessions the attention of the country. It is expected to be the



KATE TANNATT WOODS.

Largest representative body of women ever assembled, and the wideness of its purpose will make it the most important.

The National Council is the outcome of the International Council of Women called at Washington in the spring of 1883 by the National Woman Suffrage Association. That congress was attended by delegates from fifty-three National societies in seven different countries. It drew two thousand women



MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWALL.

from all over the world to listen to addresses from nearly one hundred of their own sex, and projected two great permanent councils, an International Council, with Mrs. Millicent Garrett Fawcett, of England, as president, and a National Council for the United States, which should receive into membership National associations of women devoted to progressive, educational and philanthropic movements and social reforms.

The National Council has organized those for its officers Frances E. Willard, of Evanston, Ill., President; Susan B.



MRS. MARY S. LATHROP.

Anthony, of Rochester, N. Y., Vice-President; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, Ind., Corresponding Secretary; Miss Mary F. Eastman, of Tewksbury, Mass., Recording Secretary, and Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, of New York, Treasurer.

The board of managers has sent out a call for the February meeting to complete the work of federation. This call is signed by Harriet G. Hosmer, Clara Barton, Frances E. Willard, Mrs. M.



ELLA DIETZ CLYMER.

Louise Thomas, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods, Susan B. Anthony, Mary H. Krout, Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, Mary F.

Seymour, Lucinda H. Stone, Kate Fields, Jennie C. Croly (Jennie June), Mary F. Eastman, Julia Holmes Smith and others equally well known.

Much of the immediate interest of the council will lie in the women it brings forward. Miss Anthony and Miss Willard have been familiar figures for the better part of a life-time, but younger blood is not lacking. Mrs. Annie Nathan Meyer is the young and beautiful woman who, beginning without money and without influential backing, so wrought upon the trustees of Columbia and so rallied the friends of education that Barnard College became an established fact and offers to women Columbia's degrees. She is now about issuing a book on "Woman's Work in America," which contains articles on women's doings in the professions and the industries from the pens of the best-known American women.

Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods lives in Salem, Mass., and her books are published both in England and America. The Society of Authors in London, of which Tennyson is president, has made her a member. Her poem, "The Wooing of Grandmother Grey," was one of the holiday successes of last season. She is an active member of the New England Woman's Press Association. Her husband was a favorite with President Lincoln.

Mrs. Lucinda H. Stone, who is to speak on co-education, lives in Kalamazoo, Mich. It was chiefly through her efforts that the University of Michigan opened its doors to women twenty years



M. LOUISE THOMAS.

ago. That institution has recently conferred on her the honorary degree of Ph.D.

Miss Jane Bancroft, who will have a prominent place on the programme, was bracketed by many critics this summer with Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer and Mrs. Helen Campbell as carrying off the honors of the Chautauqua season.

Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, who will speak for the W. C. T. U., is better known West than East. She lives in Detroit, and has devoted her life to temperance and evangelical work. She has held from year to year a local preacher's license from the Methodist conference, though she has never been ordained, and her sermons are described as prac-



MARY SEYMOUR HOWELL.

tical, persuasive and touched with glints of humor. One of her poems, "The Dead March," is a favorite with elocutionists.

Mrs. Mary Seymour Howell, who with Mrs. Stanton represents the National American Woman Suffrage Association, is known to every man who has sat in the New York State Legislature for the last few years. He has had to account to her for his vote for or against the annual woman suffrage bill. Mrs. Howell is tall, dark and slender, given to wearing black relieved by a single glowing rose. She is a most effective speaker, always capturing her audience's good will.

Miss Mary F. Eastman, the council's recording secretary, is one of the most logical speakers in the country. She is identified with the woman suffrage movement. She is a magnificent-looking woman with a strong, magnetic face and white hair.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall is president of the Contemporary Club of Indianapolis, and conducts with her husband a famous girls' classical school. She edits the educational department of the Business Woman's Journal. She has made for herself an enviable name in literary and educational fields.

Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer, as president of Sorosis, has won for herself a wide circle of admirers. She is a woman of singularly attractive face and marked poetic abilities. During the sessions of the Federation of Clubs last spring she made a National reputation by her grace and tact as presiding officer.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, who wears the diamond badge of an ex-president of Sorosis, is a woman of earnest purpose, broad culture and great executive ability. She has done yeoman's service in forwarding many progressive movements. She has a strong, kindly face which bears the stamp of thought and character. ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

Fond of Dates.

She—Are you fond of dates, Mr. Calow?

He—Oh, yes; I have a date almost every evening in the week.—West Shore.

Giving the Old Man His Title.

Tommy is a very well-bred boy. "Who is that man over there, Tommy?" he was asked.

"That's Mr. Papa," replied Tommy, politely.—Jury.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Batch of Interesting Items from That Enterprising Sheet.



NE LESS—We know of one Indian who won't gambol along the flowery war-path any more. We refer to Lay-Down-And-Roll-Over-On-The-Grass, otherwise known as Big Jim. He was helping himself to a mule from Thompson's corral the other

night, when one of the herders killed him so dead that he didn't have time to pull in his tongue. As usual, most of the funeral expenses had to come out of our pocket, although he was not our meat.

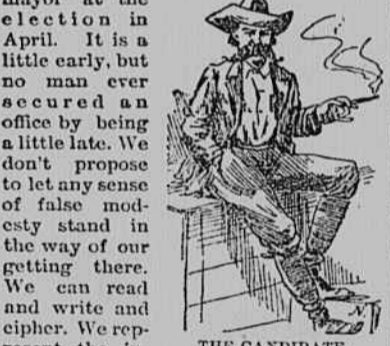
GETTING MONOTONOUS—Some one in Omaha is selling off land in this neighborhood for gardens and pasture, and every day or two a tenderfoot shows up to take possession. He finds the land to belong to the Government, and to be composed as follows:

Cactus..... 18
Sage brush..... 18
Sand..... 64

In five different cases our private graveyard has been included in sales, putting us to considerable trouble and expense to hold it. We are getting rather tired of this sort of thing, and the next pilgrim who comes along and takes that graveyard for a cattle-range of which he is the sole owner has got to skip at the word, or be made the tenth man sleeping under the sands.

WE APOLOGIZE—The editor, owner, publisher and proprietor of the thing called "Our Contemporary" was driven frantic with jealousy because we were able to order and pay for three bundles of paper at once. We happened to meet him in Bonny's hardware store Tuesday afternoon, where he was dickering for a grindstone to use as a balance-wheel on his "only steam press," and he boiled over and called us a liar. We hope he can be patched up, sewed together and saved from the grave, though the latest reports are discouraging. We didn't mean to. If he only will get well he may abuse us the rest of his natural life and we won't say a word.

ANNOUNCEMENT—We hereby announce ourselves as a candidate for mayor at the election in April. It is a little early, but no man ever secured an office by being a little late. We don't propose to let any sense of false modesty stand in the way of our getting there. We can read and write and cipher. We represent the intelligence and manners of this community. We are the top-sheaf of society and can borrow one hundred dollars at the bank any day. In brief, we are the best candidate who can be put up for this office, and we are doing the public a favor by consenting to run. We shall have something further to say on this subject later on. We don't want the office, but the office wants us. At least, we think she does.



THE CANDIDATE.

IT'S OUR WAY—We understand that Judge Rich feels very bitterly towards us because we said in the Kicker last week that he got only his just deserts in the row with Major Baldwin. It's our way to state facts. The two gentlemen were disputing as to the color of a jack-rabbit's eye. The Major was the soul of good nature until the judge pulled his nose. We stood close by and saw it all, and distinctly heard the "spat" of the bullet as it struck the judge in the shoulder. The fact that Major Baldwin subscribes for five copies of the Kicker, while Judge Rich won't have it in the house, does not bias us in the least. We say that when a man pulls another man's nose in malice he should be prepared for the worst. If the judge was not prepared it was his own fault. He is bragging that he will serve our nasal organ in the same way. Judge, don't you try it—not unless you are tired of this vain world and want to go hence!—Detroit Free Press.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

A True Artist.

"You call this a three-act play; but all your characters die at the end of the second."

"Certainly. True art leaves something to the imagination. I leave my third act to the imagination."—Life.

The Result of Deep Thought.

Sign Painter—Now, Missus Johnsing, what does you want put on dis yersign?

Missus Johnsing (after a moment of deep thought)—I guess "Goin' out scrubbin' done in here" will do.—Life.

TOO LATE! TOO LATE!

How George Murgatroyd Disappointed His Better Half.



It was on a Sabbath morn, and George Murgatroyd had just turned over to sleep again, after making his sixth resolution to get up. But the cry, "George! come quick!"

What could be the matter? He remembered now, with an agonized gasp, as he ripped his night gown up the back, and put one leg into the arm of his undershirt, that Maud had functional derangement of the heart. Still, she could not cry out like that if stricken down by—

"George! why don't you come! Come! Come!"

In his frantic haste he had on his trousers hind part before and his shirt was a wreck, but what of that? Like a flash it came to him, the tale of yesterday, told by his little wife, at which he had scoffed—God help him! A tale of a dark-browed man who came to read the gas-meter, and who had behaved so strangely that Maud suspected him of being a burglar's spy. The man had come again—even now, perhaps—

"George! If you don't come, it'll be too late!"

What were collar buttons now that he should search for them? With one bound he overturned the rocking-chair and smashed the water pitcher; in another instant he had collided with a half-opened closet door; at the third step he tripped over his suspenders and came down stairs on his elbows and countenance.

"Courage, Maud," he cried. "I am coming!"

He was only a pale book-keeper, and unarmed save with nature's weapons, but not for a moment did he falter.

"You're too late," said Maud, with a pretty pout, as George dashed into the room with fire in his eye, that the blood on his nose could not dim.

"What—where is he?" he gasped, looking around with an awful faintness at the heart.

"I wanted you to see the baby," said she, in a disappointed voice. "He had his foot in his mouth, and you've no idea how cunning he looked."—Drake's Magazine.

An Object of Envy.

"Isaac."

"Yaiz, fader."

"I wish I chas Stanley, Isaac."

"Yah, fader?"

"Shoo! think of dose advertising he chas getting py dier newspapers!"—Puck.

A MATTER OF CHOICE.

Lieutenant Meachim (who enjoys the reputation of being the plainest man in the army)—Madam, we have arrived just in time. Permit me to release you.

Emigrant's Wife—I dunno, Cap. I dunno. Blamed if I don't think I prefer Injuns.—Once a Week.

What He Reminded Her Of.

He—I must be going, so I will bid you good-night.

She—Oh, your call makes me think of one member of a base-ball nine.

He—What member, pray?

She—Why, the short-stop.—Texas Siftings.

For the Best of Reasons.

"Why don't you join the Club?"

"Bosh! It's nothing but a mutual admiration society."

"Then join the Garfalian Society."

"I guess not. The members there are eternally fighting among themselves."

—Harper's Bazar.

Right to Raise Blazes.

"There goes a man who has been raising blazes in this town every day for years, and the police dare not touch him."

"Why not? Is he such a desperado?"

"No; he's an honest blacksmith."—Boston Herald.

On the Land-Flag.

Penelope—Don't! Stop!

Jack—I can't help it (kisses her).

Penelope—How dare you, when I forbade it?

Jack—You merely said: "Don't stop."—Life.

An Unexpected Answer.

Mrs. Bob Taylor—Bob, what did you mean by talking in your sleep last night about chips and three of a kind?

B. Taylor—Why, we'd been playing poker at the club all evening.—Life.

Buchanan

NO PLACE in the South offers

superior advantages to those

seeking Manufacturing Sites

than Buchanan. It has all the conditions for Successful Manufacturing. Cheap fuel, cheap and most excellent irons, abundant timber in easy reach, and other raw material at hand. Pipe works, paper mills, furniture and other wood-working establishments, boot and shoe factories, iron and steel rolling mills, stove foundries, woolen and cotton mills, machine shops, will find this the best location in the South.

The facilities for shipment of products are unsurpassed.

It is on two lines of railroads, the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Norfolk and Western. (S. V. R. R.) and the building of two others, the Baltimore and Ohio and Virginia Western seems well assured. It has competing coal: is within easy distance of the New River and Flat Top Cokes; is at the gateway to the magnificent deposits of iron ores of the Upper James; the limestone for the Roanoke furnace is mined here; it has grass sand, and sand for silica brick and foundry purposes at its very door; in a word, is an ideal manufacturing site.

A level tract of four hundred acres of land, lying on both sides of the railroads, and on the James River as well, with just fall enough (twenty-five feet) to give good drainage, has been reserved for manufacturing purposes.

Not only are selected sites from this reservation offered free to responsible parties locating manufacturing establishments at Buchanan, but the CENTRAL LAND COMPANY OF BUCHANAN is desirous of investing in such establishments as give promise of success. It is especially anxious to secure New England skill, and the minor industries that have been so successful in New England.

Address,
JOS. D. WEEKS,
Vice-President Cent. Land Company
of Buchanan
BUCHANAN, VIRGINIA.

Virginia.**Do you know that Christmas is nearly here?**

Have you an overcoat and a new suit of clothes?

Isn't your cravat, collars and cuffs about worn out?

Do you want to make a fine appearance during the holidays? Call on

J. R. GREENE & CO.,

The Jefferson Street Clothiers and Gents' Furnishers.

REMARKABLE GROWTH

Of Salem, "The Queen City of the South-west."

The Salem Improvement Company, the most successful organization of its kind in Virginia, had its first sale of lots December 11, 1884. Since that time the growth of Salem has been marvelous. About 400 houses have been built; \$1,000,000 spent in buildings and improvements; the population nearly doubled, and the business of the postoffice and telegraph office increased 500 per cent. The iron furnace about to go into blast, the factories in operation and actually secured will employ several thousand hands and insure the doubling of the present population of 4,000 in another year.

Negotiations are nearly closed for additional plants to employ several thousand hands, and the land companies, with an aggregate capital stock of \$1,000,000, have voted liberal sums for new industries. A cotton factory and a woolen mill (nearly completed) that will manufacture its goods into clothing, will employ a large number of females. The early extension of the Baltimore and Ohio and the Roanoke and Southern to Salem will make it an important railway center, and hasten its growth into a large iron, steel and general manufacturing and commercial city. Salem and Roanoke, now rapidly growing together, are destined to be the great industrial center of Virginia.

Salem is the most attractive town in Virginia; and it may well be proud of its surpassingly beautiful location, its healthful climate, its refined society, its fine churches, its excellent schools, and of Roanoke College, one of the leading institutions in Virginia. Attractive as a place of residence, it now offers unusual advantages for manufacturing and general business. No other town in Virginia has ever equalled Salem's record of progress for the last twelve months. The stage of experiment is passed, and Salem is now firmly established on a solid industrial basis.

This property adjoins the old town and is surrounded by the lands of other strong companies. Being inside property, it will continue to increase in value. The Norfolk and Western and the Dummy Line to Roanoke run through it and have their passenger stations on it. The streets have been graded and the town system of water works extended through it. On College avenue, which has been well graded and macadamized at a cost of \$9,000, only brick or stone buildings may be erected.

On it, the Hotel Salem, costing \$65,000, exclusive of the land or furniture, is under roof, the Improvement Company's bank and office building—50 by 80 feet, three stories—is nearly ready for occupancy, and a number of large business houses are in course of erection. This avenue is sure to become one of the finest business thoroughfares in Virginia.

JAMES DEVON,

(Successor to E. Walsak.)

Dyeing and Scouring Establishment,

104 Campbell street, Third avenue s. w.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

Everything dyed and cleaned in the best manner. Not excelled by any establishment in the country.

Old exchanges for sale at THE TIMES office; 20 cents per 100.

Max Meadows, Wythe County, Virginia.

A Perfect Site For Industrial Purposes. Seventy-two miles west of Roanoke, Va., twenty-eight miles west of Radford, Va., and seventy-nine miles east of Bristol, Tenn., on the line of the Norfolk and Western railroad—a trunk line from New York to New Orleans.

It is only fifteen miles west of Pulaski, the point at which the North Carolina connection leaves the main line to connect with the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railroad. With the completion of this and the Ironton extension to the Ohio river, both under active construction, a great IRELAND LINE from Chicago to the SOUTH ATLANTIC SEABOARD will be opened, giving ample facilities for reaching the largest and rapidly widening markets.

Max Meadows is only forty miles in an air line from the great POCAHONTAS FLAT TOP COAL FIELDS, although the present distance by rail is 103 miles. It is surrounded by iron ore properties, and there is no point in Virginia that has cheaper and more regular supplies of COAL, COKE, and IRON ORE.

Although in the great Valley of Virginia, the altitude of Max Meadows is 2,015 FEET ABOVE TIDEWATER. The climate is perfect, the scenery superb, and the district has been noted for years for the richness and fertility of its soil, and the excellence of its FINE cattle and sheep.

One of the largest and most thoroughly equipped BLAST FURNACES in the South is rapidly approaching completion; a ROLLING MILL and NOISE shoe factory is under contract, and favorable negotiations for other industries are pending. By recent developments a strong red short iron ore is now available at this point at low cost. Every possible variety of iron, either red short, neutral, or cold short can be produced at will.

A proper admixture of ores will give a CHEAP IRON that cannot be excelled in any portion of the world for SMALL CASTINGS, and especially SHELF HARDWARE, being as FLEET as water, and TENACIOUS and STRONG by reason of the copper in the red short ore. There are a number of CHARCOAL FURNACES in the vicinity giving chilling and malleable irons. To responsible parties disposed towards the establishment of independent or branches of any industrial works in IRON, STEEL, WOOD-WORKING, COTTON, WOOLEN, or in GENERAL LINES, ADMIRABLE SITES WILL BE GIVEN, fronting on both railroad and water, and hearty co-operation assured.

Red Creek, one of the boldest streams in Southwest Virginia, flows through the town, furnishing ample water supplies for drinking, manufacturing and drainage purposes.

Extensive WATER WORKS are now being constructed; a LARGE MODERN HOTEL will be opened in December; the streets are being graded and macadamized, and an ELECTRIC PLANT will be established at an early day. Between 40 and 50 buildings have been erected during the last few months, and a large number are now under contract and construction.

The company is particularly desirous of having located a FIRST-CLASS MACHINE BRICK YARD. Aside from a very heavy local demand, it is a good shipping point for outside places.

A careful personal examination will convince any impartial observer that there is NO POINT, not merely in the SOUTH, but in ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY that offers greater business inducements in a legitimate way. No boom is looked for, but simply a steady and profitable development. Correspondence solicited. President, CLARENCE M. CLARK, Philadelphia, Pa.; vice-president, EDMUND C. PECHIN, Roanoke, Va.; manager, H. C. BAKER, Max Meadows, Va.